The Rutherford Star.

BE SURE YOU ARE RIGHT AND THEN GO AHEAD."—DAVY CROCKETT.

VOL. IV. RUTHERFORDTON, N. C. SATURDAY. MAY 11, 1870. NO. 19

Little or Much.

BY WM. ANDREW SIGOURNEY.

It matters little where I was born,
Or if my parents were rich or poor;
Whether they shrank at the world's scorn
Or walked in the pride of wealth secure;
But whether I live an honest man,
And hold My integrity firm in my clutch,
I tell you, my brother, as plain as I can,
It matters much!

It matters little how long I stay
In a world of sorrow, sin and care;
Whether in youth I am called away,
Or live till my bones of flesh are bare;
But whether I do the best I can
To soften the weight of adversity's touch
On the faded cheek of my fellow man,
It matters much!

It matters little where be my grave,
On the land or in the sea;
By purling brook, 'neath stormy wave,
It matters little or naught to me;
But whether the angel of death comes down
And marks my brow with his loving crown,
As one that shall wear the ——
It matters much!

RICHMOND'S FIRST CALAMITY

The Burning of the Theater in 1811. The Terrible Panic Among the Spectators, and the Horrible Loss of Life.

The Richmond *Enquirer* of Dec. 28th, 1811, gives the following account of the burning of the Theatre in Richmond on the night of Dec. 26th, 1811. The list of names, &c., is omitted. The whole number of persons who perished in this terrible conflagration is seventy, including Gov. Smith, and many of Virginia's best citizens:

In the whole course of our existence, we have never taken pen under a deeper gloom than we feel at this moment. It falls to our lot to record one of the most distressing scenes which happen in the whole circle of human affairs. The reader must excuse the incoherence of the narrative; there is scarce a dry eye in this distracted city. Weep, fellow-citizens; for we have seen a night of woe, which scarce an eye hath seen, or ear hath heard, and no tongue can adequately tell.

How can we describe the scene! No pen can paint it; no imagination can conceive it. A whole theater wrapt in flames—a gay and animated assembly suddenly thrown on the very verge of the grave—many of them, oh! how many, precipitated, in a moment into eternity—youth, and beauty, and old age and genius overwhelmed in one promiscuous ruin —shrieks, groans and human agony in every shape—this is the heart-rending scene that we are called upon to describe. We sink under the effect. Reader, excuse our feelings, for they are the feelings of a whole city.

Let us collect our ideas as well as we can. On Thursday night a new play and a new afterpiece were played for the benefit of Mr. Placide. Crowds swarmed to the theater—it was the fullest house this season—there were not less than six hundred present. The play went off; the pantomine began, the first act was over. The whole scene was before us, and all around us was mirth and festivity. Oh, God! what a horrible revolution did one minute produce! The curtain rose on the second act of the pantomine—the orchestra was in full chorus, and Mr. West came to open the scene, when sparks of fire began to fall on the back part of the stage, and Mr. Robertson came out in unutterable distress, waved his hand to the ceiling and uttered these appalling words:

"The house is on fire!" His hand was immediately stretched forth to the persons in the stage box to help them on the stage, and aid their retreat in that direction. This is all that we caught of the stage. The cry of fire ... velocity passed with electric ... —every one through the house ... flew from their seats to gain the lobby and stairs. The scene baffles all description, the most heart-rending cries pervaded the house: "Save me;" "Save me;" wives asking for their husbands; females and children shrieking, while the gathering element came rolling on, its curling flames and column of smoke threatening to devour every human being in the building. Many were trod under foot. Several were thrown back from the windows from which they were struggling to leap. The stairways were immediately blocked up; the throng was so great that many were raised several feet over the heads of the rest; the smoke threatened an instant destruction. We can not dwell on this picture. We saw—we felt it like others, we gave up ourselves for lost. We can not depict it. Many leaped from the windows of the first story and were saved. Children and females and men of all descriptions, were seen to precipitate themselves on the ground below. Most of these escaped, though several of them with broken legs and thighs and hideous contusions. Most, if not all, who were in the pit escaped. Mr. Taylor, the last of musicians who quitted the orchestra, finding his retreat by the back way cut off, leaped into the pit, whence he entered the semi-circular avenue which leads to the door of the theater, and found it nearly empty. He was the last that escaped from the pit. How melancholy that many who were in the boxes did not also jump into the pit and fly in the same direction! But those who were in the boxes, above and below, pushed for the lobbies.—Many, as has been said, escaped through the windows; but the most of them had no other resource than to descend the stairs. Many escaped in this way, but so great was the pressure that they retarded each other until the devouring element approached to sweep them into eternity. Several who even emerged from the building were so much scorched that they have since perished. Some even jumped from the second story window; some others had been dreadfully burnt.

The fire flew with a rapidity almost beyond example; within ten minutes after it caught the whole house was wrapt in flames. The colored people in the gallery, most of them, escaped through the stairs cut off from the rest of the house—some have no doubt fallen victims. The pit and boxes had but one common avenue, only through which the whole crowd could escape, save only those who leaped through the windows.

But the scene which ensued, it is impossible to paint—women with disheveled hair, fathers and mothers shrieking out for their children, husbands for their wives, brothers for their sisters, filling the whole area on the outside of the building. A few who had escaped, plunged again into the flames to save some dear object of their regard, and they perished. The Governor, perhaps, shared this melancholy fate. Others were frantic, and would have rushed to destruction but for the hand of a friend. The bells tolled—almost the whole town rushed to the fatal spot.

The flames must have caught to the scenery from some light behind. Robertson saw it when it was no longer than his arm. Young saw it on the roof when it first broke out. Every article ... the theater was consumed ... as well as the dwelling h... next to it; but what ... earth in comparison ... valuable lives, which have gone forever. The whole town is shrouded in woe. Heads of families extinguished forever. Many and many is the house in which a chasm has been made that can never be filled up. We can not dwell on this picture.

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From the Ashville Pioneer.

Suicide of Sam. McCarthy

A Well Known Citizen of Knoxville Commits His Soul Unhesitatingly to His Creator.

We extract the following affecting narrative of the suicide of Samuel McCarthy from the Knoxville Whig of the 8th:

Our city was shocked yesterday by the sudden death of Sam. McCarthy, a gentleman who has long been recognized as a part and parcel of our city, and universally recognized as one of the most deserving members of our community.

Mr. McCarthy located in this town about the year 1847-8. In 1851 or 2 he formed a matrimonial alliance with Miss Jane Bell, a lady commanding a respectable fortune, and a position in society that entitled him to a consideration he might not otherwise have received. Two beautiful and interesting daughters resulted from this alliance. These blossoms of love had but a brief time to enjoy their mothers care. Before they could appreciate a mothers love they were called to follow her to her grave.

Mr. McCarthy's great ambition since then has been to educate and bring up these children conformably to his ideas of propriety, as suggested by the other. To this end he placed them at once in the best schools at Cincinnatti, and spared nothing for their comfort or commendation, pecuniarily.

A few years ago he formed another alliance with a lady in whom he fondly hoped to find a friend for his babes and a helpmate to himself.

We have not the heart to continue the narravite. We have known Sam. McCarthy, almost from our boyhood. And whatever may have been his frailties, he loved his offspring and his soul centered in them, and as his dying testament proves, it was but in an aspiration for their good. So we honor the man—our friend.

"Let it not be said
He sought his God in the self-slayer's way."

This letter he left, and we publish it without a comment.

Knoxville, April 28, 1870.

AT HOME,

My Dear Children: I have taken the idea into my head, or rather, have arrived at the conclusion, to end my life, and risk the consequence, in my future condition with my God. This conclusion and determination is not arrived at by me hurriedly and without prayerfully considering the future. I leave my case in the hands of a kind Father, who will deal as leniently to us mortals, who are his children, and his creator, as we would deal with our children.

What earthly parent would consign his children to everlasting torment in my condition, in this world, is unsupportable. My health is rapidly declining to consumption.

My matrimonial alliance with your step mother, as you are well aware, has proved disastrous to you and me, and on account of her violence of temperament, and also, more especially, intemperate habits, it impossible to live with her, with any degree of satisfaction or peace, and equally impossible to get sundered with or separated from her, except in the way that I have adopted, which is the last resort. Another cause is that I have, on account of extreme solicitude for the comfort and welfare of you both, placed myself in a condition which deprives me of any means to operate with in the way of business. What small means your schoolings, the war, and other misfortunes has left to me is tied up in law, so that I cannot use it; and I am unable to work on account of ill health. So that considering everything connected with my situation and condition in life, I do not wish to live any longer.

When you get this letter, I will be a corps; my soul in the other world. I wish to be buried along side of your mother.

Get Samuel Newman to make me a plain coffin, and pay him as soon as you can, from the rent of the house.

I want your cousin, Sam Cruze, to become your guardian and to see me buried. My desire is that the suit in the Supreme Court shall be prosecuted and the house and lot sold for your benefit, and you pay everything I owe honestly.

Say to captain Thomas O'Conner, that I hope he will still remain security in the suit, and I enjoin upon you, that you do not suffer him nor anybody else to lose by either you or me.

I wish you to write to your uncle, Michael McCarthy, Norwich, Connecticut. Tell him your situation, and that you wish him, and it is my dying request, that he shall send you the one hundred dollars which I loaned to him years ago, when he was moving from Washington, D. C., to Norwich, Conn., some nine or ten years ago. Say to him that you need it, which you do, and to send to you the principal, if he will not the interest; attend to this matter, as you ought to have it. The last time I heard from him he was in the above place. Mr. Callahan, across the railroad, will assist you in finding him. He told me, but a short time ago, that he was living in Norwich, Conn., and that he had seen his mother-in-law who is a Mrs. Seaserson, in Washington, D. C., where he, Challahan, was recently on a visit. Mr. C. knows your uncle, as also does Mrs. Toley and her husband. I wish you to state both together, to the clerk of the county Court, that all the money that I have received as guradian, for both, from the time I became so, up to the present date, and more besides, I have expended upon you for boarding, clothing and incidental expenses, so that my securities are entirely clear of any embarressment on that score or account. Mr. Washburne, my lawyer, has in the Supreme Court two cases to attend to for me, viz: one for the sale of the property on water street, for your benefit, appealed from chancery, which case he under took to manage for twenty-five dollars; another case in which I am concerned, amounting to thirty-five dollars as trustee between Dr. Brandau and Nicholas Eifler, for which there is no fee. I employed him in another which was the obtaining a divorce from Hannah McCarthy, but I do not think he will have much trouble with that case, and will not charge much. Pay attention to the taxes on the property. There are the county and State taxes for 1868 and 1869 unpaid, a strong argument in favor of selling the property as soon as possible to save it from being consumed by taxation; and another argument is that it is depreciating in value from the want of necessary repairing such a house requires. I forgot to include in the above testament the corporation taxes which also are unpaid. I know full well what effect this will have upon you, but, my dear children I am not afraid to meet my God. I have lived an honest and virtuous life, and in that, I hope you will imitate me. Be virtuous, kind, charitable, as was your dear mother.

Never suffer yourselves to stray from the paths of virtue and religion, which are the only things that will conduct you safely through life, and guide you safely to Heaven.

I wish you to copy this document with pen and ink, and preserve it in order to vindicate my conduct in this my last and saddest act of life.

I wish your cousin Sam to advertise the house for rent, and put it to the best advantage for you until it is sold; and I wish it sold as soon as possible. I suppose you will have to live out with some of your kinfolks until it is sold. There is no incumbrance on it, except taxes of last year and this. Take charge of all my papers, and again I enjoin as soon as you can the payment of every debt I owe.

When you receive and read this epistle, come down to my room. You will find nobody there but my lifeless corps, as I induced your step-mother to sleep out of the house, under the pretence that I was going away on business, to prevent her from thwarting my purpose or design.

I have no fear of the future, as I rely with unfaltering hope and trust in my Creator, and therefore expect a reunion in Heaven with my children and their dear mother.

Farewell, until we meet in a better world.

Your Dear, Dear Father,
SAM'L MCCARTHY.

P. S.—I wish your guardian, if it can be managed, would dismiss the suit in the Supreme Court, and apply for the sale of the property in the County Court, for your relief and benefit, and also for the payment of whatever debt I owe, which I especially enjoin on you to discharge. If you have any respect for the memory of your father, you will comply with my request.

You will find amongst my papers some receipts and transactions with Seymour, who was appointed Solicitor by Temple, and which will be of use to Mr. Washburne in conducting the case in the Supreme Court.

Whatever expense your uncle may incur in my burial, I want you to pay with interest, if you have to live out until it is paid.

I wish to be interred in the clothes that I wear commonly on Sunday, without obtaining any others.

My last and dying exhortation to you both is to be virtuous, be amiable in your deportment, sincere in your religion and truthful in every relation of life and its transactions.

Adieu, until we meet in the next world.

YOUR DEAR FATHER.

How to Discredit a Witness.

The lawyer is not only fair and candid, but sometimes ingenious in discrediting witnessess. Take the following for example:

Lawyer.—"Mr. Jenkins, will you have the goodness to answer me, directly and categorically, a few plain questions?"

Witness.—"Certainly, sir."

L.—"Well, Mr. Jenkins, is there a female living with you who is known in the neighborhood as Mrs. Jenkins?"

W.—"There is."

L.—"Is she under your protection?"

W.—"Yes."

L.—"Do you support her?"

W.—"I do."

L.—"Have you ever been married to her?"

W.—"I have not."

(Here several jurors scowled gloomily on Jenkins.)

L.—"That is all, Mr. Jenkins."

Opposing Counsel.—"Stop one moment, Mr. Jenkins. Is the female in question your mother?"

Witness.—"She is."

Popping the Question.

"Why don't you get married?" said a bouncing girl, with laughing eyes, to a smooth face innocent looking youth.

"Well, I"—said the youth, stopping short with a gasp, and fixing his eyes on vacancy with a puzzled and foolish expression.

"Well, go on," said the fair cross questioner, inclining almost imperceptabily, nearer to the young man. "Now just tell me right out—you what?"

"Why, I—pshaw, I don't know."

"You do know, I say you do; now come, John, I want to know."

"Oh, I can't tell you."

"I say you can. Why, you know I'll never mention it; and you may tell me, of course, you know, for haven't I always been your friend?"

"Well, you have, I know," replied the poor beleagured youth.

"And I'm sure I always thought you liked me," went on the maiden, in tender and mellow accents.

"Oh, I do, upon my word; yes, indeed I do, Maria," said the unsophisticated youth, very warmly; and he found that Maria had unconscienciously placed her own hand in his open palm.

Then there was silence.

"And then—well!" whispered Maria, dropping her eyes on the ground.

"Eh? Oh, well?" said John, dropping his eyes and Maira's hand at the same time.

"I'm pretty sure you love somebody. In fact," said Maria, assuming a tone of railery, "I know you are in love, and John why don't you tell me all about it at once?"

"Well, I—"

"Well, I—oh! you silly mortal, what is there to be afraid of?"

"Oh! it ain't because I'm afraid of anything at all; and I'll—well now, Maria, I'll tell you."

"Well, now, John."

"I—"

"Yes"

"I—I am in love! Now don't tell; you won't, will you?" said John, violently seizing Maria by the hand, and looking in her face with the most imploring expression.

"Why of course you know, John, I will never breathe a word about it; you know I won't don't you, John?"

This was spoken in a low whisper, and the cherry lips of Maria were so near John's ear when she spoke, that when he turned his head to look at her, there might have occurred a serious collision.

"Well Maria," said John, "I've told you now, and so you shall know all about it. I have always thought a great deal of you, and—"

"Yes, John."

"I am sure you would do anything for me you could."

"Yes, John, you know I would."

"Well I thought so, and you don't know how I've wanted to talk to you about it."

"I declare John, I—you might have told me long since, if you wanted to; for I never was angry with you in my life."

"I know you wasn't, and I have often felt a great mind to, but—"

"It's not too late now, you know, John."

"Well, now Maria, do you think I am too young to get married?"

"Indeed I do not, John; and I know it would be a good thing for you, too, for everybody says the sooner young people get married the better, when they are prudent, and inclined to one another."

"That's just what I think; and now Maria, I do want to get married, and you will——"

"Indeed I will, John, for you know I was always partial to you, and I've often said so behind your back."

"Well, I declare, I have all along thought you would object, and that is the reason I have been afraid to ask you."

"Object! I'll die first; so you may ask of me anything you please."

"And you'll grant it?"

"I will."

"Then I want you to pop the question to Kate Sullivan——"

"WHAT!"

"Eh!"

"Do you love Kate Sullivan?"

"Indeed I do with all my heart."

"I always thought you was a fool."

"Eh!"

"I say you are a fool, and you had better go home. Your mother wants you—you—you STUPID!" exclaimed the mortified Maria, in a shrill treble; and she gave poor John such a slap in the face that it sent him reeling.

Unhappy Maria—the course of true love never did run smoothe.

"Keep Him Down."

When a poor man attempts to rise; attempts to show that there is monopoly in genius; and that God has given as free and noble a soul to the lowly as to the great; he is not only opposed by the class above him, but envy and scorn are but too often his portion among his fellows. They do not like to see themselves outstripped by one whom they have reckoned no better than themselves, and instead of encouraging they damp his ardor, and grieve his heart with sneers, and cold because envious, counsel. The next class above him love not to see a man who has naught to boast of save a noble soul, no treasures save those of mind, presuming to take his place among them, and there is no universal shout of "Keep him down!" This upward struggle which the poverty-struck genius has to endure the struggle against prejudice and misrepresentation and want has daunted many a mind, and discouraged many a breast, and has kept many a man, formed to be a light in the world, in poverty and darkness to the end of his days. Because of this, many a noble spirit has concealed its own flame of brightness, many noble and free men, of whom the world was not worthy, have gone to the grave with all the wisdom of the souls untold; "have died, and made no sign."

A Living Fossil—A Man with Soapstone Lungs.

Coroner Butterworth held an inquest on Saturday over the body of Fredrick Rufland, a butcher.—Rufland worked on Cross and Market streets, Paterson, and was standing at the door of the shop when his attention was called to two boys fighting on the sidewalk.

While he was trying to part them, one Kahoe stepped up and struck Rufland on the head. On Saturday he died in his boarding house, 78 Market street. In the belief that the blow on his head had led to his death, Drs. Warren and Blundell were directed to hold a *post mortem* examination. The cause of death was thereupon discoved to be the singular condition of the man's lungs, which had, to all appearances, been *turned into soapstone.* The lungs were as hard as stone, and touch felt like soapstone. How the man breathed is a mystery. Of course the coroner's jury exonerated Kahoe.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Our devil says that it seems as natural for business men to prosper, who advertise, as it does for young married people to say that they have gained eight pounds after they have come home from their wedding tour.

THE STAR.

J. B. CARPENTER. R. W. LOGAN

CARPENTER & LOGAN.

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

SATURDAY, JUNE 1[illegible] 1870.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL

HON. S. F. PHILLIPS, OF WAKE COUNTY.

COUNTY MASS MEETING.

There will be a meeting of the Republicans of Rutherford county, at Rutherfordton, on Saturday 11th June, to nominate candidates for the different county offices. Let there be a full turn out. Let each township hold meetings, and send delegates, and then let every Republican who can, come.

SENATORIAL MASS MEETING.

There will be a mass meeting of the Republicans of the 38th Senatorial district, on Saturday 11th June, at Rutherfordton, to nominate a candidate for the Senate, to represent the counties of Polk, Rutherford and Cleveland, in the next General Assembly of N. C.

Congressional Convention.

The Republican Congressional Convention of the 7th Congressional district, to nominate a candidate for Congress, will be held at Asheville on Saturday the 18th June.

Let every County in the district send a full dellegation.

A Word to Republicans.

To-day you are called upon to perform a serious and responsible duty, and your actions should be characterized with deliberation, wisdom and unity. To-day you meet in convention to nominate candidates, for the Senate, House of Representatives, and the various county offices, and you should go into the convention with a spirit of friendship and unity, and with a determination to select such men as will give credit to yourselves and do honor to the cause of true Republicanism.

Let there be no wrangling for *men*, but let your sole aim be the good of your country. Let all notions of predjudice be a stranger to this convention and let all unite in one grand effort, to select men of honesty, ability and character; men who have the interest of the people and government at heart, and then let all acquiesce in their nominations and go to work to secure their election next August.

You have seen the action of the *Ku Klux* convention of this county, and judging their principles by the men they nominated for office, no man that has any love for our glorious Union, can hesitate one moment, but will see at once that *duty commands him* to use all his energy and influence to prevent their accession to power.

We believe there are hundreds of good Union men who have been misled by the deceit and intrigue of the disunion party, that now see their mistake, and will no longer act with a set of men, whose sole object is the overthrow of the Government.

We hear of men daily who are leaving the disunion party, and declaring their intention of joining the Union Republican party, then again we say, let wisdom and honesty be the guide in our nominations, unity and eternal vigilance our motto, and our word for it, Old Rutherford will up a round *round eight hundred* majority for *Union* LIBERTY and Equality next August.

Who Killed Stephens.

We notice an article in the *Sentinel* of June 1st under the above head, in which the editor of that revolutionary sheet, endeav[ors, as] usual, to defend his *Ku Klux* brothers against the charges that they committed this horrible murder of Mr. Stephens. Now we do not pretend to *know* who did kill Mr. Stephens, but circumstances plainly point to the *Ku Klux*.

Who the *man* or *men* was that committed this horrible deed, is a question we can not answer, but we do say, that it is our honest conviction, that Josiah Turner the editor of the Raleigh *Sentinel* is more or less responsible for Mr. Stephens death, and equally responsible for the scores of *murders* and outrages that have been perpetrated upon the people in various parts of the State. His editorials in the *Sentinel* are calculated, and we believe intended to incite murder and outrage by the *Ku Klux*, and we hold him and his *Ku Klux* party responsible for all the mischief that is being daily committed.

Their motto is "*rule or ruin, submission by the people to their will, or death at their hands.*"

False and Malicious.

Not long since, some one unknown, broke into the Stable of Rev. V. A. Sharpe in this place, and stole several bushels of corn and we the JUNIOR being a magistrate, was applied to by Rev. Mr. England for a *search warrant*, to search for the stolen goods, not thinking the grounds of suspicion sufficient to justify Mr. England in making the affidavit required by law to be made, we advised him to let the matter rest for awhile, and probably he might get more evidence. Two of our village lawyers were consulted, and both agreed with us, and so advised.

We have mentioned these facts from a sense of justice to ourself, and because we have heard of men going through the country circulating a report that we had *refused* to grant the warrant, and that the evidence was *very strong*. These men are members of the Democratic *Ku Klux* party, and have circulated these reports with *malicious* intent, and for the purpose of creating political capitol. We also notice that the *Vindicator* hints at something of the kind. Now we say that these reports are *willful unmittigated lies*, made up for a *malicious* purpose, and we do not except any man that engaged in circulating them.

Henderson Superior Court.

We, the Senior, attended this Court last week, His Honor Judge Cannon, presiding. We were much pleased with the Judge and could find but one fault with him, and that was, that he allowed the members of the bar too much latitude in the discussion of points of law, but this fault if one, only shows the goodness of heart of the Judge.

Maj. Erwin prosecuted for the State, in the absence of Solicitor, Gen. Henry, who we learn was sick at Asheville. Maj. Erwin makes a good prosecuting officer, and while he urges the vindication of the Law, yet he does not demand that its rigors shall be enforced.

On Monday Gen. Clingman addressed the citizens, in support of his policy which, as we learned from those who heard him, was for the formation of a new party, as the Conservative party had deserted its principles, and espoused the republican doctrines thus reminding him of a man who was willing to receive the accommodations of friends houses, but demanded that as he was so much smarter, that he must control its in-goings and out-comings. He did not like the republican party because they were so weak a set and charged seven dollars a day for serving in the Legislature, while he only got three when he was there.

We did not hear of any converts to the Generals party, unless it was a Conservative from a sister county, who had prosecuted at the *bar* until he was willing to *jine* any party, and another Conservative who declared in a public meeting that he was in favor of getting his *niggers* back or pay for them.

On Tuesday the Conservative Senatorial Convention met and nominated J. H. Merriman, Esq., as their Candidate for the Senate in the Buncome and Henderson District. Mr. Merriman is a nice young man, but he is in bad company and will probably receive votes enough to get to stay at home.

We learn that there was considerable spouting, one delegate declared that he was in favor of getting his *niggers* back or to get pay for them—should not wonder if many of the party feel the same way, but think they will find that, a hard thing to accomplish at this late day.

Wednesday, Maj. Erwin made a telling speech in defence of republican principles, he met every reasonable objection which can be made against the party, after having done this, he went into a skinning operation and so successful was he, that he had the conservative eels jumping up writhing and twisting all over the Court House. We regret that we had not taken a full synopsis of his speech so as to have given it to our readers.

Hon. James Blythe the present senator from that district also addressed the people in defence of his course as their representative in the Legislature. We think his account of his stewardship was satisfactory to his constituents, and shall not be surprised to hear of their approval by re-nominating him for the Senate. We believe the Convention comes off to-day (11th.)

Thursday the Agricultural Society of Henderson County met, and addresses were made by Gen. Clingman and Rev. Mr. T. B. Justice, owing to indisposition we were only present a few moments.

The Republican cause west of the mountains is gaining ground, and we shall expect to hear of increased majorities at the August election.

We had the pleasure of meeting Rev. Mr. Bowen, of the Cottage *Visitor*, and are sure from his good looks that the *Visitor* is doing well, and we are sure it ought to for it is a good paper and deserves the support of the Baptists of Western North Carolina.

We left Hendersonville, Saturday morning and arrived home that night, taking our trip all in all, we enjoyed ourself very well.

For the Rutherford Star.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Rumor is rife that G. Martin Whiteside while in the Legislature cast his vote for the calling of a convention. The calling of a convention in our State now, or soon would be a weighty matter, we cannot even conceive what might be the result, but all honest loyal men know it would be attended with troubles, if not a collision with the general Government.—Now it is but just, that the good people of this Senatorial District should know positively whether the man who again asks their suffrages has given his voice to again open their wounds afresh, and mark their cheeks again with tears. It is not worth while to remind the people of the treachery and deception of this party, their every step has been marked by tears, and blood, since the convention of '61 which promised peaceable Secession. We did have Secesssion, then, Conscription, then the Tythe Law, then Impressments, then the Lynch Law, then Subjugation, then Starvation, now Ku Klux-*ion*, and murderation, and God only knows what in the thunderation would come next if the Democrats get into power. I tell you friends and fellow citizens, our troubles in the past have been many and great, but none can compare with the dark and develish schemes that have lately been, and are still being planned and enacted by these demons of the Democratic party; like Hon. John Pool we don't say every Democrat is a Ku Klux, but we do say every Ku Klux is a Democrat. For a while their bloody deeds were committed in disguise and under cover of darkness, but since by their wily machinations they have succeeded in crippling the civil arm, they dare commit their deeds in open daylight and public places. Now if the Democratic party could succeed in calling a convention, could we expect the proper restraints to be thrown around this class of assassins and midnight marauders? Alas I fear not, it is a sad fact that but few of the opposite party, even among the best of our citizens will boldly condemn the Ku Klux or even acknowledge the existence of such an organization. In conclusion Messrs. Editors let me beg you now the ball has started, to keep the fire up, let the STAR be as a streak of lightning in the ranks of the Democratic party, from now till August next, wake up the people, open their eyes with plain, stubborn, startling facts. I tell you if we slumber now we may sleep the sleep that knows no waking. "Eternal vigilance is the price of Liberty."

RUTHERFORD.

For the Rutherford Star.

MESSRS EDITORS:—Lo, the Conservatives so-called, have held their convention for the nomination of a candidate for the Senatorial District, the commons &c., Well they did their work and as you said in your editorial of the 28th, they did it well, in this thing at least they have been honest, actions speak louder than words, and they certainly acted out their true principles then and there.

The pretentions of the Conservative party have been for moderation in Governmental affairs, and the placing of Conservative men, (using the word in its true sense) in authority. By such declarations many good men have been led to act with them; but sir, the feeling and disposition manifested in this convention proves to me that men who are truly conservative will have to abandon the so-called conservative party if they are determined to adhere to the principles of conservatism. This convention utterly repudiated all moderate men not so much as one being nominated—on the other hand, every candidate is an original secessionist, or bitter war man, and more than this, by a public resolution they abandoned their original principles, for the sole purpose of deceiving an ignorant class of voters.

For one I do not endorse their action and can not encourage the plan of deception proposed by them. To endorse the resolution honestly would be to co-operate with the Republican party. It was this principle of the Republican party that drove me from my old Union friends of '64. The conservative party have been claiming opposition to this, as its main principle. This being the case I can see no other course to pursue but to act with the Republican party in the present campaign. Another act of deception on the part of this convention is their claim to be in favor of retrenchment in the taxes &c., if such were their honest intentions why did they nominate such men as Joe Carson, Mart Whiteside, and Mike Justice? three town lawyers who neither know nor care what a days work is worth. Messrs Editors allow me to make a prediction, if the Republicans on the 11th inst., will put forward good substantial men, these old rebel pets will be politically buried, like Joe Carson's yankees.—Upon the action of this convention depends the votes of a large class of men who for several years have acted with the conservative party.

There were men in the Conservative convention whose nomination would have given general satisfaction, but no this could not on any account be allowed, the common class, or any who are even tainted with one touch of *scallawagism*, must stand back and let respectable white men rule, it is glory enough that you should be allowed to cast your vote for that noble soldier who fought so bravely to secure your rights. Ah! gentlemen, a certain class of us no longer see "through a glass darkly," the hydra head has shown itself and we mean to shun it vigorously.

The clown of this convention was that old Red Fox, who gave his name to historic fame on the battle field at "Hamilton's" when he pledged his faith to scour the country for *free negroes* to serve the soldiers, and before he would submit subjugation he, yes he his precious mighty self would fall into ranks and take his baby boy, he, the baby could shoot a Yankee. What a pity he didn't know our critical condition a little bit sooner, we might have been today feasting under the rule of our beloved master Jefferson Davis.

I shall watch anxiously the action of the Republican convention and hope to be able to act with them. I don't feel like standing idle when my country needs so much labor, I will contribute my mite in some way. Adieu for the present.

CONSERVATIVE.

For the Star.

TOLEDO, OHIO, June 1st, 1870.

EDITORS "STAR:"—Again the "STAR" has found its way "up North," and through the kindness of a friend is laid upon my table, which reminds me of my past negligence to you, trusting you have excused me, I will now endeavor to communicate some of the most interesting topics of the day in my vicinity.

The most exciting topic of conversation throughout our city, is the Fenian raid upon Canada. Large extra Editions of the morning "*Commercial*" containing the first accounts of the forward movement, are exausted before breakfast time and groups of men, gather about those who are so fortunate, as to have the Papers and eagerly listen to the reading of dispatches. Every Irish heart is fired with patriotism, and inspired with hope that the long delayed avenging period is now at hand, when the Lion's paw will be removed from the neck of the Irish people, lacerated and bleeding.

The Fenians say but little to outsiders. They are active but their movements are a mystery to all but themselves. They talk earnestly and with excited gestures, but their voices are subdued to a point beyond the reach of outsiders. Everything wears an air of mystery and every Fenian face is flushed with smothered knowledge of the most startling character.

On Wednesday morning six Colonels and four Captains passed through our City, from the West, and on the morning following, two hundred followed them, and in the evening four hundred more. The depot, and Island House, were crowded, with the boys in green, on the arrival of trains from the West last evening. It is reported upon our streets that one hundred, and forty persons left our city last night on the various trains. Towards evening a mysterious propeller passed down our River and is supposed to have been in charge of Fenians, who had supplied the boat with amunition at some point above here. The large gun at Maumee City, which was so effectual in the naval engagements of 1812–'13 was on board and will awaken the echoes which here slumbered upon the bosom of our lake for over a half a century.

There are a few Irishmen left in our city, and wages have not advanced, laboring men arriving in consequence of this exodus of the Knights of the pick and shovel.

P. S. The early trains this morning brought back large numbers from the "front," who decided to leave Canada on the north side of the Lakes, while they returned to the bosom of their families and prepared to renew their contributions to "Head Quarters" until another raid can be inaugurated and another trip made to, and from the "front."

There is one peculiar feature about this affair; the "braves in green" are just as reticent on their return as they were on their departure and they come back in the same disorganized manner striving to avoid observation and wearing countenances which indicate a degree of knowledge greater than that which animated their faces on their departure. It seems the Irish do not propose to take Ireland but Canada.

The Decoration of Soldiers Graves, on the 30th ult., was attended largely by our citizens, there was a general suspension of business throughout our City during the ceremonies connected with the decoration services.

The weather here is very warm and pleasant. But we presume you Southern people will laugh, when we tell you that we are now enjoying our first Ripe Strawberries, as you no doubt have had that pleasure some time since,—the season with us is much advanced, and the weather is quite as warm as it is in July or August. And now before closing we would say, that we admire the spirit the "STAR" has manifested during the political strife in its vicinity. Also the generosity of its Propritors in offering their paper at such reduced rates during the contest, and by way of encouragement we would repeat, "Thrice armed is he that has his quarrel just," &c.

Very Respectfully,

NELLIE NIGHTENGALE.

"Did any of you ever see an elephant'shin?" inquired a teacher of an infant class.

"I have," exclaimed one.

"Where?" asked the teacher.

"On the elephant's back," said the boy laughing.

Town Ordinances.

The Commissioners of the Town of Rutherfordton do ordain:

1. That all persons residing within the incorporate limits of said town liable by Law to work on the public roads, be and they are hereby required to work on the streets and roads in said Town six days in each year or forfeit and pay to the Mayor 75 cents for each day that they may fail so to work, to be sued for and recovered as other taxes and fines are: Provided, that in the discretion of the Mayor, such work may be rendered by substitute.
2. That any person or persons who shall engage in any fight, riots, or unlawful assemblys, or who shall be guilty of unbecoming conduct or make use of unbecoming language or shall curse, or swear, or loud talk to the annoyance of the citizens of said Town, shall be fined at the discretion of the Mayor not to exceed twenty five dollars.
3. That if any person shall discharge any firearms, except in cases of actual necessity, or by permission of the Mayor within the following boundries, viz commencing at the Blacksmith shop on the Hickory nut road, then a straight line to the west side of A. H. Roberts' lot, then a straight line to the Twitty's ford road, 100 yards west of Mrs. Corbett's, then a straight line to the Bridge south of J. M. Justices' residence, then with said branch 50 yards east, then a straight line to the ford of Glaghorns Creek, near the Mineral Spring, then with said creek to a point opposite the Male Academy, then to the beginning, shall pay a fine of $1 for each offence.
4. That any person or persons, who shall engage in driving, racing or running horses through the streets, at such speed as to endanger life or property, shall be at the discretion of the Mayor not to exceed five dollars.
5. That if any person or persons shall allow his or their horses, mules or other dangerous animals to run at large through the streets, (drovers excepted) shall be finen one dollar for each such offence.
6. That any person or persons who shall obstruct any public street or sidewalk by placing thereon, any wood, timber or other thing, and allowing the same to remain more than twenty-four hours shall pay a fine of one dollar for each day such obstruction shall remain.
7. That any grocer, bar keeper, or other person engaged in the sale of spirituous liquors, shall sell or give away, any spirituous or malt liquors on the Sabbath day shall pay a fine of one dollar for each such offence.
8. That any person who shall ride or hitch any horse, or other animal upon any sidewalk in said Town or any shade tree on the public square, shall pay for each offence one dollar.
9. That all persons residing within the limits of said town be and they are hereby required to return to the Mayor, on or before the 1st day of April, a full and complete list of all subjects of taxation under the ordinances, and upon failure to list the same shall be liable to pay a double tax.
10. That in default of the payment of any fine due for the violation of any of the Town Ordinances, the person or persons so defaulting may be imprisoned not more than thirty days, at the discretion of the Mayor. Provided, that they may be released at any time upon payment of the fine and costs.
11. That any person or persons, who shall retail spirituous Liquors within said incorporation, except those who obtain a regular license shall pay a fine of twenty five dollars for each offence, one half recovered to go to the informer.
12. That these ordinances shall go into effect, ten days from day of publication.
14. That all persons having claims due them from the Town of Rutherfordton, be and they are hereby required, to present the same duly authenticated, before the Commissioners of said Town to be audited, and passed upon, before such claim shall be paid.
14. That the regular meeting of the Commissioners of the Town of Rutherfordton, shall be on the first Thursday in each month.
15. That for the purpose of raising sufficient revenue to defray the necessary expenses and for making repairs in said Town, the the following tax be levied, and collected on the subjects of taxation mentioned below, viz:

Real and Personal Property (subjeect to exemption of two hundred dollars of household and kitchen furniture)—25 cents on the $100.

Lawyers,	$5.00
Physicians,	5.00
Circus and Menagerie	25.00
Side Shows,	10.00
Slight of hand Performers,	10.00
Magic Lantern, Lecturers, or other exhibitions for pay,	5.00
Itinerant Auctioneers,	5.00
Silversmiths and Jewelers,	2.50
Itenerant, " "	5.00
Dentists,	5.00
Retailors of Spiritous Liquors	75.00
Dry Good Stores,	6.00
Daguerican or Photographic Artist,	5.00
Tailor Shops,	2.00
Blacksmith Shops,	2.00
Wagon and Carriage Shops,	3.00
Cabinet Shops,	3.00
Printing Offices,	5.00
Insurance Agents, Life or Fire,	5.00
Tan Yards,	3.00
Hotels,	5.00
Private Boardin Houses,	3.00
Harnood Shoe Shops,	2.00
Tin Shops, Saddle Shops,	2.00
Every Dog, over [illegible]	2.50
Eveay Hog over 3 months old	.25
Every Itenerent retail dealer in Carriages, Buggies, Wagons, Guns, Tobacco, or Tin Ware, not the growth or manufacture of Rutherford County,	3.00
Clerk of Superior Court,	3,00
Register of Deeds,	2.00
County Treasurer,	2.00

16. All persons liable for Special Tax, shall only be required to pay a proportion equal to the whole amount for the year, from the time of the commencement thereof.
17. That these ordinances are published and declared this 15 day of February 1870.

J. B. CARPENTER, Mayor.

TO PHYSICIANS.

NEW YORK, August 15th, 1868.

Allow me to call your attention to my

Preparation of Compound EXTRACT BUCHU.

The component parts are *BUCHU, LONG LEAF, CUBEBS, JUNIPER BERRIES.*

MODE OF PREPARATION.—Buchu, in vacuo. Juniper Berries, by distillation, to form a fine gin. Cubebs extracted by displacement with spirits obtained from Juniper Berries; very little sugar is used, and a small proportion of spirit. It is more palatable than any now in use.

Buchu, as prepared by Druggists, is of a dark color. It is a plant that emits its fragrance; the action of a flame destroys this (its active principle), leaving a dark and glutinous decoction. Mine is the color of ingredients. The Buchu in my preparation predominates; the smallest quantity of the other ingredients are added, to prevent fermentation; upon inspection, it will be found not to be a Tincture, as made in Pharmacopoea, nor is it a Syrup—and therefore can be used in cases where fever or inflammation exist. In this, you have the knowledge of the ingredients and the mode of preparation.

Hoping that you will favor it with a trial, and that upon inspection it will meet with your approbation,

With a feeling of confidence,

I am, very respectfully,

H. T. HELMBOLD,

Chemist and Druggist, of 16 Years' Experience.

From the Largest Manufacturing Chemists in World.

NOVEMBER 4, 1854.

"I am acquainted with Mr. H. T. Helmbold; he occupied the Drug Store opposite my residence, and was successful in conducting the business where others had not been equally so before him. I have been favorably impressed with his character and enterprise."

WILLIAM WEIGHTMAN,

Firm of Powers & Weightman,

Manufacturing Chemists,

Nath. and Brown streets, Philadelphia.

HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU

Is the great specific for Universal Lassitude, Prostration, &c.,

The constitution, once affected with Organic Weakness, requires the aid of Medicine to strengthen and invigorate the system, which

HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU

invariably does. If no treatment is submitted to, consumption or insanity ensues.

HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT OF BUCHU,

In affections peculiar to Females, is unequalled by any other preparation, as in Chlorosis, or Retention, Painfulness, or Suppression of Customary Evacuations, Ulcerated, or Schirrus State of the Uterus, and all complaints incident to the sex, or the decline or change of life.

HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU AND IMPROVED ROSE WASH.

Will radically exterminate from the system diseases arising from habits of dissipation, at little expense, little or no change in diet, no inconvenience or exposure; completely superseding those unpleasant and dangerous remedies, Copaiva and Mercury, in all these diseases.

USE HELMBOLD'S Fluid Extract Buchu

In all diseases of these organs, whether existing in male or female, from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing. It is pleasant in taste and odor, "immediate" in action, and more strengthening than any of the preparations of Bark or Iron.

Those suffering from broken-down or delicate constitutions, procure the remedy at once.

The reader must be aware that, however slight may be the attack of the above diseases, it is certain to affect the bodily health and mental powers.

All the above diseases require the aid of a Diuretic.

HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU

is the great Diuretic.

Sold by Druggists everywhere. PRICE—$1.25 per bottle, or 6 bottles for $6.50. Delivered to any address. Describe symptoms in all communications.

Address

H. T. HELMBOLD,

DRUG AND CHEMICAL WAREHOUSE,

594 Broadway, New York.

NONE ARE GENUINE

Unless done up in steel-engraved wrapper, with fac-simile of my Chemical Warehouse, and signed

H. T. HEMLBOLD.

18-53t.

THE STAR

RUTHERFORDTON N. C.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

LOCAL AND STATE.

Agents.

The following persons are authorised and requested to receive subscriptions, Job work and advertising for the Star.

Geo. P. Rowell & Co., New York.
S. M. Pettengill & Co., New York.
C. C. Vest, Murphy, N. C.; Andrew Sulleas Spruce Pine, N. C.; Jas. Duncan, Marion, N. C.; J. F. Logan, Jefferson, N. C.; N. B. Hampton Columbus, N. C.; W. A. McCall, North Cove, N. C. P. D. Gregg, Gardner's Ford, N. C.; I. O. Bridge Shelby, N. C.; Henry Barnett, Mooresboro, N. C. Jt E. McFarland, Duncan's Creek, N. C.; Smith Mc Curry, Golden Valley, N. C.; R. K. Wilson, Patton, Home, N. C.; M. B. Freeman, Logan's Store, N. C. A. V. Biggerstaff, Oak Spring, N. C.; J. C. Keeter Cuba, N. C.; W. B. Wilson, Chimney Rock, N. C. Rev. W. H. Logan, Bills Creek, N. C. Wm. Lahoom, Jefferson, Ashe Co. N. C.; Walker, Evans & Cogswell, Charleston, S. C. W. L. Rogers, Gans, Landing, Ark.

ERRATA.—Our foreman in changing the date of the paper on the first page, gives the right day of the month, but makes it read May, instead of June. Mistakes will happen sometimes.

NORWAY OATS.—We in common with several of our Townsmen invested in these Oats. We did so entirely as an experiment. We sowed a peck on something over a half acre of ground, they came up, although late sown, and have spread until we believe they will be thick enough to do well. We believe they will be a success.

Persons wishing to try them, can see ours growing on the lot in the rear of our office.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We again remind our correspondents that no communication or advertisement will be inserted in our paper, unless accompanied, by a responsible name, not for publication but as a guarantee of good faith. We are thus compelled to decline announcing, a gentleman's name for office.

WATCH OUT FOR THE CENSUS TAKERS.—Mr. A. J. Scoggi and Col. R. W. Logan, have been appointed assistant Marshals take the Census of this county, in a few days will start out upo heir duties.

The people of the county uld oblige each of these gentlan, very much, by preparing to ve ready answers to all inquiri hat may be required of them, so doing they will save both e and trouble, besides we wo re- mind them that there is a y penalty imposed by law for u- sing to give the necessary a er and information, that will e- quired of them.

We are informed that McGaha, against whom our Gd Jury found a true bill for the der of Decatur Depriest, firen James Sweezy and J. T. With, who went to his house to at him last week. They were w- ing for him when he came u- hind them, and would have - mitted a second murder had s gun proved true to him.

Why he has not been arre, is a question very often as, and can only be explained y those whose duty it is to e him arrested.—*Vindicator.*

Well we can't tell why he s not arrested unless it was on count of the cowardice of the a e named gentlemen, for if we e correctly informed Mr. Swe, had in his pocket a Capias r the arrest of McGaha. We e also informed that Sweezy d Withrow were both armed at e time and were watching the h e for McGaha, so we think e *Vindicator* ought not to insin e that there is a neglect of duty n the part of the officers whose d y it is to arrest violaters of the L. We know that four Capiases h e been issued and such men depu d as Mr. Depriest, the father of Decatur selected, in order that po- per efforts should be made for Mc Gaha's arrest.

A Japanese Mermaid.

A real mermaid is on free exhibition in the window of Mr. M. Marks, 688 Broadway. It is about two feet long, and from the first side fins to the tail it is fish, scales and all, but above the side fins it has a small, well-developed human head, neck and breast. The black hair on its head is about five inches long, the eyes, ears, and nose are well defined; the arms are about four inches long and two joints, elbow and saw-like terminate in webht to Marks hands. It was from Yokohama. by his English Consul offered The £100 sterling for it intending it for the British Museum, but the offer was rejected.—*N. Y. Sun.*

WATCH OUT.—We have heard it hinted that a certain man acting as deputy Postmaster, at an office not a thousand miles from this place, is tampering with the mails, so much so that persons, have to send letters to private parties, when intended for us, in order to prevent rascality.

We shall keep an eye on this old sinner, and will blow him up by name if we can get proof to convict him.

THE CROPS.—Wheat is looking well in our section, and without some unforeseen accident we shall expect a large crop.

Our farmers generally sowed a larger crop last fall than usual. Rye is doing well, Corn and Cotton also are looking very good for the time of year. The fruit crop, apples, peaches, &c., is doing finely, and from all appearances this will be a year of plenty for our farmers, which should be a matter of congratulation among the bone and saine of our part of the State.

We were shown a sample of *Norway* Oats a few day's since sown on the cane-brake farm of Mr. John Lynch of this county about the 1st of April, that measures 36 inches, we were also shown a stalk of corn grown on the same farm, *three Stalks* in a hill, that muasured 42 inches. This speaks well for both the quality of the Norway Oats and the productiveness of Mr. L's farm.

Mr. Huffmaster will have one of Giser's Patent Threshers and Cleaners, at this place in a few days, and will be prepared to thresh and clean grain in a superior manner.

Persons who desire to save their grain and have it well cleaned, will consult their interets by having it done with good machinery.

All orders left at this office, will be attended to.

The Jefferson Times.

The above is the title of a new paper, published in Jefferson Ashe County N. C. The *Times* is Republican in politics, and under the Editorial management of Mr. S. Trivett, promises to be an able and influential Republican Journal. We extend the *Times*, the right hand of fellowship, and ask for it a liberal share of patronage. We hope to meet the Editor at the Asheville Convention and enjoy a personal acquaintance. The following are some of the principles of the *Times*, which we heartily endorse.

As a political journal the TIMES will sustain the present Republican form of government estab lished in the United States and in the State of North Carolina, although it claims the right to call in question at any and all times the mode of administering the same. It will sustain the doctrine that friends of a Republican form of government are the proper persons to administer its laws for the reason that an enemy would rather repudiate than enforce, therefore it will oppose the election or appointment of any man to office who has failed to carry out in good faith the oath that he has taken as an elector, to support the Constitution and laws of the United States and of the State of North Carolina.

It will adhere to and support the administration of his excellency President U. S. Grant as long as he pursues his present policy, and it will denounce the men who denounce it without a cause.

It will advocate a modification and reduction of the taxes imposed by the United States governme upon the cultivation of fruit all kind, so that the poor man can have a chance with the rich.

In State politics it will advocate economy, retrenchment and reform in every department of the State government by reducing the salaries and fees to the minimum of 1860, and by reducing the per diem and mileage of members and officers of the General Assembly, and will oppose the setting of the General Assembly for a longer time than sixty days at one session.

Western North Carolina.

We have received from a New York friend, says the *Standard* a copy of the circular in relation to Western North Carolina, written by a correspondent of the N. Y. *Tribune*, and would like to lay its entire contents before the people. The object of the circular is to induce immigrants to the North and from Europe to emigrate Southward, and to settle in Western North Carolina.

After displaying fully the many advantage attending the purchase of lands in that region of the State the circular says:

"We find large surfaces of land for sale, some of it steep and rough, that can be had for a dollar an acre—some rolling, with red clay soil, that is held at from $2 to $5 an acre, and some—not a great deal, of excellent river bottom land, a fine rich alluvial soil, that is sometimes flooded and produces 40 or 50 bushels of shelled corn to the acre, without manure. But little of this rich alluvial land can be had separate from red clay, hill land or from steep mountain land by which it is surrounded; nor is the richest valley land desirable to live in, beause of occasional overflow. In a practical point of view, the question of a home in that State, depends for the present on railroads. A road is partly built, extending from Salisbury, westward to Asheville and thence down the French Broad to the East Tennesse railroad. This road is now complete to a point called Bridgewater, 15 miles west of Morganton, and by the 4th of July, the cars can be running as far as Marion, the county seat of McDowell. Near this town, on the upper waters of the Catawba, we think is the best situation for a Northern settlement. From this as a base line, settlements may be pushed out into the mountains where the land is cheap, but for the most part steep and the population sparse."

The railroads, which have been referred to, we have good reason to believe will soon be completed, and this magnificent region opened and all its resources fully developed.

Our correspondent at New York says:

"The emigration to that section will not be massive, but gradual and permanent. Judge Van Wyck will go there immediately, and I know of several other good citizens, who will soon be on their way. The Judge is a man of ability, and will soon become a valuable citizen of our State."

The circular gives the following additional particulars, concerning the dairy business in that region to wit:

"The following statement has been furnished to the committee by W. S. Cornell, who has leased the Elk Mountain Cheese Factory, near Asheville:

Soil—On the northen slopes of all the mountain ranges in this section, the soil is a black vegetable mould, with a gravel sub-soil which is largely impregnated with Mica—on the southern slopes red clay is the soil—the southern slope is always inferior to the northern.

Cereals—As a section, it is so poorly adapted to growing grain as to be hardly worth your notice the soil and climate is adapted to almost all the grasses that flourish in the Northern states, but being so mountaneous makes it laborious to cultivate profitably.

Fruit—Excepting the Pacific coast and slopes of the Sierra Nevada, I think no part of the Continent can surpass it for apples, grapes and all the other small fruit.

Vegetables—Yield largely and are of fair quality.

Dairying—To this branch of agricultural industry it seems to me these mountains are particularly adapted, the water is freestone. I have tested the temperature of over th y springs on this mountain and find the lowest temperature to be 45 degrees and the highest 51 degrees F. H. The best water I ever met with and in abundance.

Grass—Exceed anything I ever saw in quality and rapidity of growth. Orchard grass, Blue grass, Timothy and Clover, are more than a foot high to-day, but not so thick as in the pastures of the North. I can get more cheese from milk made on these mountains than any I have ever found. I have made as high as one pound of cheese to every 7½ pounds of milk, and some cheese makers here have done even better.

Sometimes this sort of wit degenerates or rises, as the case may be, into punning, as when Flora pointed pensively to the heavy masses of clouds in the sky saying:

"I wonder where those clouds are going?"

And her brother replied:

"I think they are going to thunder."

Letter from Senator Revles.

Through the kindness of Mrs. Maria Slade (colored) says the *Southern Home*, we have received the letter below. We have published it exactly as written. It is due to the writer to say that he had no idea that it would ever meet the public eye. While the letter shows no marked degree of intellect or scholarship, it proves that Revels has a kind, good heart. There is no out-crop of vanity, no boasting of his honors. The writer is oblivious of self, and desirous only to hear of his old friends and acquaintances. Revels was a barber for twelve years in Lincolotin, of this State, and bore a good character. Col. Wm. J. Hoke (uncle of Gen. Hoke) saw him in Washington. He greeted the Col. most cordially and assured him that he would prove a friend to the South. We believe that he will so prove himself.

At any rate, he is Southern born, and we would infinitely prefer him to Abbott, Ames and the whole carpet-bag crew of thieves. If the colored people must vote the Radical ticket, let them vote for their own color, and not for the miserable scum of the North, who would not be admitted into a decent man's kitchen at home:

WASHINGTON, D.C., April 16.'70.

Sister Maria, I received your kind letter and in reply I would say that I am the Hiram Rhodes Revels,, that once lived in Lincolnton. O! is it possible that I have been so fortunate as to hear from my old Lincolnton friends once more? I feel very solemn when I remember the times when—years ago—we were together trying to serve God and live for heaven, and this solemnity is intensified when I read in your letter of the departures from this world of so many, yea, of nearly all of those with whom I cooperated in the service of God in Lincolnton, nearly thirty years ago. They are gone—but you and I are still spared: and let us be thankful to our heavenly Father for his goodness, and endeavor to love him more and serve him better every day. Great changes have taken place since the times refered to. I saw Col. Wm. Hoke in the senate chamber not long since. He informed me that nearly all of my old white as well as colored friends were dead. I am married—have a wife and four children—they are at Natchez, Mississippi. When I go home I will send you the likeness of them all. Absalom Revels is in Ohio—doing well; William is dead. My brother, E. P. Revles' widow—you know, married a Mitchell before leaving Lincolnton—she is dead and Mitchell is married again. My brother's two children—John and Jane are both married. Sides is in Ohio doing well. When you spoke to me of my brother's grave, the tears gathered in my eyes. Give my kindest regards to all my old friends—white and colored. Answer this letter soon. Let me know if Alfred Henderson, Nancy Butts and Jack Ransom her husband—are yet alive. Where is Rev. Allen Hamby? A young woman named Michale used to belong to Mr. Slade—is she still living?

Your friend and brother,

H. R. REVELS.

The Horrible Murder.

Of the McLeods in Cumber land, like the murder of John W. Stephens, is attracting great attention. The account which we publish to day, is clipped from a distant exchange.

"At a point about twenty-five miles west of Fayetteville, in Cumberland county, on Wednesday, Neil McLeod, a prominent citizen, was murdered in his own house by four disguised desparadoes. His brother, David McLeod, a leading citizen, but old and infirm, was also shot down, and lived only a few hours. John McLeod, son of Neil, who was out at work on the farm, hearing the noise, went to the house where his father and uncle had been murdered. He got a gun and attempted to defend the premises, but it failed to go off. The murderers then shot him down, putting thirty buckshot in his body. He is not dead, and there is some hope of his recovery. The daughter of Neil ran up stairs to get a pistol for her brother, and on her return with it was shot and badly wounded. Another daughter, also grown, managed to escape by way of the yard to a neighbor's house without being hurt, and she gave the alarm. Old Mrs. McLeod, their mother, was shot in the arm, and badly if not fatally hurt. The wounded daughter, in addition to being shot, was gashed about the head with a bowie knife. These were the only persons on the plantation at the time of the butchery.

The murderers, after accomplishing their bloody work, robbed the house, taking $200, a quantity of clothing, provisions, jewerly and valuables. The old men were buried last Friday. There have been no arrests as yet, though suspicion rests on certain desperadoes in the neighborhood."

We trust the desperadoes may be arrested, imprisoned and meet with the fate they so richly merit.—*Standard*

For the Star.

I see an article in the *Vindicator* of the 16th inst., signed *Voter*, asking the County Commissioners of Polk County, to give an account of their stewardship through the medium of the public press. Who is *Voter?* If the people call on the Commissioners of Polk County, for an account of their stewardship they can have it at any time. If only *Voter* wishes said information he can wait until next September, when the desired information will be fully posted on the Court House door by our Clerk. And if he can't possibly wait that long I can tell him another way, he can come at said information.

The law requires the Clerks books to be kept open at all times for public inspection, then go to the office make the necessary demand for said information pay the Clerk his lawful fees and he will take time to show you any entry which may be on the books. If you wish to make political capital out of our acts, some one besides over a fictitious signature must make the demand, then we are willing to compare records with the old county court, which was composed at one time of five democrats, and all five sat upon the Bench at the same time holding Jury trials, &c. Mr. *Voter* if you will just be easy until after the 1st Thursday in August You can then exclaim well, well, is it possible Polk has again elected a full quota of Republicans, and democracy is all in great pain for want of an office.

Just hold on and be easy if you can, and if you cannot, you can make the demand in a some what different way.

Respectfully,

G. B. ARLEDGE,

Chm'n Board of Commissioners.

Literal Answers.

A lady noticed a boy sprinkling salt on the side-walk to take off the ice, and remarked to a friend pointing to the salt:

"Now that's benevolence."

"No it ain't, said the boy somewhat indignantly, it's salt."

So when a lady asked her servant girl if the hired man cleaned off the snow with alacrity, she replied;

"No, ma'am, he used a shovel."

The same literal turn of mind which we have been illustrating is sometimes used intentionally and perhaps a little maliciously, and thus becomes the property of wit instead of blunder. Thus we hear of a very polite and impressive gentleman who said to a youth in the street:

"Boy may I inquire where Robinson's drug store is?"

"Certainly, sir," repled the boy very respectfully.

"Well, sir," replied the gentleman, after waiting awhile, "where is it?"

"I have not the least idea, yer honor," said the urchin.

There was another boy who was accosted by an ascentric middle-aged lady with:

"Boy, I want to go to Dover street."

"Well, ma'am," said the boy, why don't you go then?"

One day, at Lake George, a party of gentleman strolling among the beautiful islands on the lake, with bad luck, espied a little fellow with a red shirt and a straw hat, dangling a line over the side of a boat.

"Hallo, boy," said one of them, "what are you doing?"

"Fishing," came the answer.

"Well, of course," said the gentleman, "but what do you catch?"

"Fish, you fool; what do you s'pose?"

LATEST NEWS.

[*Compiled from our latest Exchanges*]

NEW YORK.—Cotton dull. Money 3 to 5. Sterling firm. Gold 14⅛ to 14⅜.

WASHINGTON.—Revenue to day two millions. The Cubans claim that with a supply of arms they can put into the field twenty thousand fighting men. Citizens, farmers and emancipated black men are fighting. From the declaration of Cuban independence to this hour there has not been a week, scarcely a day, which has not been marked in the calender of war by fierce and bloody contests. No revolution ever presented a more persisted and determined struggle.

In the House memorial and resolutions of the Israelites of Indianapolis was presented, calling attention to the reported massacre of Jews in Roumania, and a resolution was adopted calling upon the President for any information in the Department of State on the subject.

A joint resolution was introduced providing for the increase of pay to assistant Marshals of Census.

The amendment making income tax 3 per cent was adopted by 115 to 78.

The amendment taxing interest on United States bonds was rejected.

LIVERPOOL.—Twenty-one thousand emigrants mostly Irish, left for America during the month of May.

ROME.—After the proclamation of infallibility the Ecumenical Council will adjourn to October the 15th.

SAN FRANCISCO.—Seventy-five Chinamen left here yesterday for Massachusetts to work in boot and shoes factories.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The friends of JOHN GARRISON, announce him as a Candidate to represent Polk County, in the House of Representatives of the next Legislature. 12-tc

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

BLACKSMITHING.

Mr. Bradley Patton would inform his old friends and customers, that he is going it alone, and will be glad to have them call at his shop on the branch, South of the Jail, where he is prepared to do all kinds of work, in his line, in superior and workmanlike manner.

Country produce taken in exchange for work. 19-tf

North Carolina, Rutherford County. } *In the Sup. Court.*

MINERVA PORTRUM, admrt'x., *et. al.* vs. W. L. D. WHITESIDE.

Nine hundred forty-seven dollars and 41 cents, with interest from 12th March, 1863. Warrant of Attachment returnable, to Fall Term, 1870, of Rutherford Superior Court, 4th Monday in September.

MINERVA PORTRUM, admrt'x, *et. al.* vs. A. M. WHITESIDE.

Eight hundred ninety-nine dollars, and 94 cents, with interest, from 12th March, 1863. Warrant of Attachment returnable to Fall Term, 1870, Rutherford Superior Court, 4th Monday in September.

MINERVA PORTRUM, admrt'x, *et. al.* vs. J. G. J. WHITESIDE.

Eight hundred and forty-one dollars, with interest from June 16th, 1866. Warrant of Attachment returnable to Fall Term 1870, Rutherford Superior Court, 4th Monday in September.

MINERVA PORTRUM, admrt'x., *et. al.* vs. J. C. WHITESIDE.

Three hundred forty-six dollars, and 40 cents, with interest from 12th August, 1863. Warrant of Attachment, returnable to Fall Term, 1870, of Rutherford Superior Court, 4th Monday in September.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court by affidavit of H. Portrum, that the defendants in the above cases: W. L. D. Whiteside, A. M. Whiteside, J. G. J. Whiteside and J. C. Whiteside, are justly indebted to the plaintiffs, in the several sums mentioned in the warrants of attachment—and also that the defendants have property in this State, and are non residents of this State. It is therefore ordered by the Court that publication be made in the "Rutherford STAR," once a week for six weeks notifying said defendants to appear at the Fall Term 1870, of the Superior Court to be held for the County of Rutherford, at the Court House in Rutherfordton, on the 4th Monday in September next, and defend said suits or Judgment will be taken against them. J. B. CARPENTER, S. C. Clerk.

May 18th, 1870. 17-6w

J. G. HARRIS. R. H. PHARR,

HARRIS & PHARR.

AT OLD CHINA HALL,

Between First National Bank and Tate & Dewey's Banking House,

Charlotte, N. C.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in, CROCKERY, CHINA, GLASS, WILLOW and PLATED-WARE.

We are in receipt of the largest, and most select stock ever brought to this market which we offer, wholesale or retail, at prices that cannot fail to give satisfaction. We will pay special attention to the

Wholesale Trade.

We can supply the trade at New York Jobbing prices, freight added.

Harris & Pharr,

Old China Hall, betwe the Bank

No. 7 6m.

The Living Machine.

Injure the main spring of a watch and every portion of the works becomes disordered. The human stomach is to the human system what that elastic piece of metal is to chronometer. It influences the action of the other organs, and controls, to a certain extent, the whole living machine. The comparison may be carried further: for as the weakness or other imperfections of the main spring is indicated on the face of the timepiece, so also is the weakness or other disorder of the stomach betrayed by the face of the invalid. The complexion is sallow or faded, the eyes are deficient in lustre and intelligence, and there is a worn, anxious expression in the whole countenance which tell as plainly as written words could do, that the Great Nourishing Organ whose office it is to minister to the wants of the body, and to sustain and renew all its parts, is not performing its duty. It requires renovating and regulating, and to accomplish this end Hostetter's Stomach Bitters may be truly said to be The One Thing Needful. The broken main spring of a watch may be replaced by a new one, but the stomach can only be repaired and strengthened, and this is one of the objects of the famous vegetable restorative which for eighteen years has been waging a successful contest with dyspepsia in all climates. As a specific for indigestion it stands alone. When the resources of the pharmacopœia have been exhausted, without, at best, doing more than mitigating the complaint, a course of this wholesome and palatable, yet powerful, stomachic effects a perfect and permanent cure. In all cases of dyspepsia the liver is more or less disordered, and upon this important gland, as well as upon the stomach and bowels, the Bitters act with singular distinctness, regulating every secretive and assimilating organ on which bodily and mental health depend. j

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FANNING'S

PATENT

KID FITTING SKELETON CORSET,

This Corset is constructed on an entirely new principle, being *open*, and thereby allowing the freest circulation possible, besides giving perfect ease and comfort to the wearer, and at the same time possessing all the advantages of the common Corsets in giving support to the body.

For HEALTH, GRACE AND COMFORT, they are Unrivalled in the Market. They are particularly recommended for summer wear, and warm climates, although equally well adapted to all seasons of the year. They are highly recommended by medical and scientific men. For sale by all first class dealers. For circulars, prices, etc., address the

Worcester Skirt Co.,
Worcester, Mass.

ESTABLISHED 1830.

Welch & Griffiths,

SAWS! AXES!! SAWS!!!

Saws of all descriptions. Axes, Belting and Mill Furnishings. Circular Saws with Solid Teeth, or with Patent Adustable Points, Superior to all Inserted Teeth Saws.

Price Reduced.

Send for Price List and Circulars.
WELCH & GRIFFITHS,
Boston, Mass., or Detroit, Mich.

PATENTS.

Inventors who wish to take out Letters Patent are advised to counsel with MUNN & Co., editors of the *Scientific American*, who have prosecuted claims before the Patent Office for over Twenty Years. Their American and European Patent Agency is the most extensive in the world. Charges less than any other reliable agency. A pamphlet containing full instructions to inventors is sent gratis.
MUNN & CO., 37 Park Row,
New York.

A MODEL HOUSE.

Being a cripple, I have made house planning a special study. One built last season has proved a model of convenience, beauty, and economy. Descriptive circulars of Plans, Views, etc, with general information of value to all, sent free. Address (with stamp or script if convenient.) GEO. J. COLBY,
Architect, Waterbury, Vermont.

SALESMEN.—Wanted in a paying business. S. KENNEDY,
413 Chestnut st., Phila.

THE HUMAN MACHINE.
New Book. Free for Stamp,
TARRANT & CO, N. Y.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES.

A sure relief for Asthma. Price 40 cents by mail. STOWELL & CO.,
Charlestown, Mass.

BRIDE and Bridegroom.—Essays for Young Men, free, in sealed envelopes. HOWARD ASSOCIATION, Box P, Philadelphia, Pa.

MOUSTACHES

Forced to grow in six weeks. Recipe sent for 50 cts. Address H. RICHARDS,
Box 3986, New York P. O.

BEAUTIFUL WOMEN.

All women know that it is beauty, rather than genius, which all generations of men have worshipped in the sex. Can it be wondered at, then, that so much of woman's time and attention should be directed to the means of developing and preserving that beauty!—Women know, too, that when men speak of the intellect of women, they speak critically, tamely coolly; but when they come to speak of the charms of a beautiful women, their language and their eyes kindle with an enthusiasm which shows them to be profoundly, if not, indeed, ridiculously in earnest. It is part of the natural sagacity of women to perceive all this, and therefore employ every allowable art to become the goddess of that adoration. Preach to the contrary, as we may against the arts employed by women for enhancing their beauty, there still stands the eternal fact, that the world does not prefer the society of an ugly woman of genius to that of a beauty of less intellectual acquirements. The world has yet allowed no higher mission to women than to be beautiful, and it would seem that the ladies of the present age are carrying this idea of the world to greater extremes than ever, for all women now to whom nature has denied the talismanic power of beauty, supply the deficiency by use of a most delightful toilet article, known as the "Bloom of Youth," which has been lately introduced into this country by GEORGE W. LAIRD, a delicate beautifier, which smooths out all indentations, furrows, scars, removing tan, freckles, and discolorations from the skin, leaving the complexion clear, brilliant, and beautiful, the skin soft and smooth. With the assistance of this new American trick of a Lady's toilet, female beauty is destined to play a larger part in the admiration of men and the ambition of women than all the arts employed since her creation. Prof. C. F. Chandler, Chemist to the Metropolitan Board of Health, has recently prepared a chemical analysis of this delightful toilet preparation, and reported that the "Bloom of Youth" was harmless, containing nothing injurious to the health. Ladies need have no fear of using this invaluable toilet acquisition.

Sold by every druggist and fancy goods dealer in the United States.

Depot, 5 Gold Street, New York.

The Purgnacious Purp.

A man he owned a terrier purp—
  A bob-tailed, onery cuss—
And that there purp got that there man
  In many an ugly muss.
For the man he was on his muscle,
  And the dorg was on his bite,
So to kick that dorg-gorned animile
  Was sure to raise a fight.

A woman she owned a Thomas cat
  That fit at fifteen pound,
And the other cats got up and slid
  When that there cat was 'round.
The man and the dorg came along one day
  Where the woman she did dwell,
And the purp he growled ferociously,
  Then went for that cat like h—l.

He tried for to chaw the neck of the cat;
  But the cat he wouldn't be chawed,
So he lit on the back of that there dorg,
  And bit! and clawed! and clawed!
Oh! the hair it flew, and the purp he yowled,
  As the claws went into his hide,
And chunks of flesh were peeled from his back
  Then he flummixed, and kicked, and died

The man he ripped, and cussed and swore—
  As he gathered a big brick bat—
That he would be durned essentially
  If he didn't kill the cat,
But the woman allowed she'd be blest if he did,
  And snatched up an old shot gun,
Which she shot, and peppered his diagram
  With bird shot number one.

They toted him home on a window blind
  And the doctor cured him up,
But he never was known to fight again,
  Or own another purp.
Folks may turn up their snoots at this rhyme,
  I don't care a cuss for that,
All that I wanted to show is that fighting dorgs
  May tackle the wrong Thomas cat.

"Can I go the circus, dear ma?" "No, my darling; but if you will be good I will take you to see your grandmother's grave."

Hartford City, Ind., has a girl who keeps a lamp burning until mid-night on Sunday night, to make believe she has a beau.

A western editor writing a sketch of his life, says he early ran away from his father, because he discovered he was only his uncle.

"You are the handsomest lady I ever saw." "Can't say as much for you," she replied. "You could if you had as little regard for truth," said he.

"People," said a modern philosopher, "go according to their brains; if these lie in their head, they study; if in their belly, they eat; if in their heels, they dance."

The editor of an Eastern paper informs correspondents that he does not want long, prosy articles, and adds: "If we should desire stupid articles, we can write them ourself."

A preacher stopped short in the pulpit; it was in vain that he scratched his head; nothing would come out. "My friends," said he, as he walked down the stairs, "my friends, I pity you, for you have lost a fine discourse."

Two quaker girls were ironing on the same table. One asked the other which side she would take, the right or left. She answered promptly, "It will be right for me to take the left, and then it will be left for thee to take the right."

"How much water do you put in your milk?" asked a citizen of a boy who delivers milk on one of the milk routes. "We don't put any water in it," replied the youth. "What do you put in it then?" "Ice," said the candid youth.

A sickly man, slightly convalescing, recently in conversation with a pious friend, congratulating him upon his recovery and asking him who his physician was, replied:

"Doctor Jones brought me through."

"No, no," said his friend, "God brought you out of your illness, not the doctor."

"Well, may be he did, but I am certain the doctor will charge for it."

That Settled It.

A married gentleman, every time he met the father of his wife, complained to him of the ugly temper and disposition of his daughter. At last, upon one occasion, becoming weary of the grumblings of his son-in-law, the old gentleman exclaimed: "You are right; she is an impertinent jade, and if I hear any more complaints of her I will disinherit her." The husband made no more complaints.

The Oath of a New Citizen.

Very few of our adopted citizens understand and fully appreciate the solemn oath they take when they cast off the old and take on the new. That they may the more fully understand what they swear to, we give the oath as it is usually administered:

"You, solm—swear—oath 'clare—petition's strue'sport constu'on Snited —ates—nouncer-'linquish title to fility-'tiled one solusely 'tirely 'nounce 'sjure 'grance and 'dility to foreign Prince, 'tentate states ciquty s'atever, ticularly to s'ate Britin so help your God."

This is a pretty solemn oath for a man to take, but scarcely equals one we heard administered a few days ago. The administrator was very much excited and very much in a hurry, and wishing to make short work of the matter, he had the delinquent hold up his hand while he said to him, "You swear that this is all right by ——." The delinquent swore.

A Murder Trial in Nevader.

"I was sitting here," said the Judge, "in this old pulpit, holding court, and we were trying a big wicked-looking Spanish desperado for killing the husband of a bright, pretty Mexican woman. It was a lazy summer day, and an awfully long one, and the witnesses were tedious. None of us took any interest in the trial except that nervous, uneasy devil of a woman; because you know how they love and how they hate, and this one had loved her husband with all her might, and now she had boiled it all down into hate, and stood here spitting it at the Spaniard with her eyes; and I tell you she would stir me up, too, with a little of her summer lightning occasionally. Well, I had my coat off and heels up, lolling and sweating, and smoking one of those cabbage cigars the San Francisco people used to think was good enough for us in those times; and the lawyeas, they all had their coats off and were smoking and whittling, and the witnesses the same, and so was the prisoner. Well, the fact is, there wasn't any interest in a murder trial then, because the fellow was always brought in not guilty, the jury expecting him to do as much for them some time; and although the evidence was straight and square against this Spaniard, we knew we could not convict him without seeming to be rather high handed and sort of reflecting on every gentleman in the community; for there warn't any carriages and liveries then, and so the only "style" there was, to keep your private graveyard. But that woman seemed to have her heart set on hanging that Spaniard; and you'd ought to have seen how she would glare on him a minute, and then look up to me in her pleading way, and then turn and for the next five minutes search the jury's faces; and by and by drop her face in her hands for just a little while as if she was most ready to give up, but out she'd come again directly and be as live and anxious as ever. But when the jury announced the verdict, Not Guilty, and I told the prisoner he was acquitted and free to go, that woman rose up till she appeared to be as tall and grand as a seventy-four gun ship, and says she:

"Judge, do I understand you to say that this man is not guilty, that murdered my husband without any cause before my own eyes and my little children's, and that all has been done to him that ever justice and the law can do?"

"The same," says I.

"And then what do you recken she did? Why, she turned on that smirking Spanish fool like a wild-cat, and out with a navy, and shot him dead in open court!"

"That was spirited, I am willing to admit."

"Wasn't it, though?" said the Judge, admiringly. "I wouldn't have missed it for anything. I adjourned court right on the spot and we put on our coats and went out and took up a collection for her and her cubs, and sent them over the mountains to their friends Ah, she was a spirited wretch!"

The Wrong Man Poulticed.

At a famous and fashionable watering place, a gentleman one night was suddenly seized in bed with an excreciating pain in the stomache, which neither brandy, No. 6, nor any other remedy could remove. His wife, after trying a number of things in vain, and having exhausted all her stock of remedies, left her husband's bedside for the purpose of getting a warm application. Guided on her return by a light which she saw shining in a chamber, and which she supposed was the one just left, she softly entered, and was not a little surprised to find her patient apparently in a deep slumber. However thinking he might still be suffering, she gently raised the bed clothes, etc., and laid the scalding poultice upon a stomache—but not the stomache of her husband—which no sooner touched the body of the person than he, greatly alarmed, writhing under the torture of the burning application, shouted: Halloo! halloo! what in the name of Heaven and earth are you about there?" then, with one spring from his bed, he made for the door, and, rushing down stairs declared in a frenzy of excitement that some one had poured a shovel of hot coals upon him. The woman, overcome with excitement and alarm, gave a frantic scream, which brought her husband hurredly in from the next room to her rescue. The husband was so much excited, and also so much amused with the singular mistake and the ridiculous position of his better half, that he forgot all his pains; but early next morning he, his wife and trunks left for parts unknown. The poulticed gentleman still remains the handkerchief, a beautiful linen fabric, with the lady's name on it, considered of rare value.—*Illinois State Journal.*

"ALL NATURE HOPES FOR SPRING,"

1870.

Wittkowsky & Rintles.

THE RESULT OF AN ESTABLISHED and successful business, otgether with a steadily increasing CAPITAL, gives us, every seasson, better facilities to offer greater inducements to our numerous, customers, both WHOLESAEE and RETALE, and hence this notice is werthy the

Attention

Of all. We are now making extensive purchases, which, owing to the very large increase in our business—during 1869, (the tax returns will show **$27,000.00** ahead of any house in the City, and figures are stubborn facts,) enables us to buy with impunity as to quantity, and from first hand—namely, Manufacturers, Importers and Commission Houses, thereby, saving from **10 to 25 per cent.** over smaller buyers—and it is this andvantage that gives us the lead in this market.

Our Stock

Will be completed, or nearly so, by the **10th of March,** and will embrace all classes of Goods necessary, either for WHOLESALE or RETAIL, to the inspection of which we invite not only those coming ot this Market to purchase, also, those on their way to otherplaces for that purpose.

We offer no **baits,** business will be conducted, in the future, as in the past, viz:

Honorable Competition against Imposition

Dry Goods Department

Will be complete, and selected with the greates of care, as to style, quality and price.

Clotheing Department.

We make a speciality and invite the most fastidious to call and examine,

Boots and Shoes.

Will be bought mostly from manufacturers, in Boston and elsewhere, and we claim to be able to compete with all.

Hats.

Will be purchased at the BROOKLYN AUCTIONS and of NEWARK MANUFACTURERS.

Hardware.

Especially Table and Pocket Cutlery, we buy for Gold, from the Importers

Groceries--there comes the rub.

That line of Goods we buy quantities second to no House in this City, (their assertion to the contrary, notwithstanding) and at as low figures as a dollar, consisting of **100** cents, can buy. In short, come and look at our stock, ascertain our prices, and judge for yourselves.

Millinery Department.

Is complete as usual, and is presided over by Miss BETSY WILLIAMS, who is widely known for her superior taste in that line.

Respectfully,
Wittkowsky & Rintles.
Charlotte, N. C.

No. 6 tf.
Vindicator please copy.

To Wholesale Dealers.

E. M. HOLT & CO.

offer the manufactures of their several mills at the Factory Prices, delivered in Charlotte,

YARNS,
SHEETINGS,
SHIRTINGS,
TICKS,

AND THE WELL-KNOWN
ALAMANCE PLAIDS.

TO PLANTERS.

WE RUN TWO LARGE FLOURING MILLS AND ARE AGENTS FOR

OTHERS.

OUR MILLS WILL CONSUME

1500 BUSHELS

OF

WHEAT PER DAY,

which we intend to buy in the Charlotte market. Don't sell your wheat before seeing us.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED AND OFFER TO THE TRADE

2300

SACKS LIVERPOOL SALT.

75 SACKS

BLOWN SALT, FINE IN FOUR BUSHEL BAGS.

KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND ALL KINDS OF

GROCERIES.

The Largest Stock in the State.

45-tf

PATENTS obtained for inventors by Dr. D. BREED, Chemist, and late Examiner in the Patent office, who has devoted 18 years to patent business, and will promptly prepare papers, drawings, &c. Terms, $20 to $30. Write for circulars.

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No. 5. 3-m

BIG MONEY made easy with our PATENT ARTICLES, KEY TAG and STENCIL TOOLS. Circulars free. F. W. DORMAN & CO. 91 W. Lombard St Baltimore. 3-3m

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PAINTS FOR FARMERS AND OTHERS—The Grafton Mineral Paint Co., are now manufacturing the Best, Cheapest and most Durable Paint in use; two coats well put on, mixed with pure Linseed Oil, will last 10 or 15 years; it is of a light brown or beautiful chocolate color, and can be changed to green, lead, stone, drab, olive or cream, to suit the taste of the consumer. It is valuable for Houses, Barns, Fences, Carriage and Car makers, Pails and Wooden Ware, Agricultural Implements, Canal Boats, Vessels and Ships' Bottoms, Canvas, Metal and Shingle Roofs, (it being Fire and Water proof,) Floor Oil Cloths, (one Manufacturer having used 5,000 bbls, the past year,) and as a paint for any purpose is unsurpassed for body, durability, elasticity and adhesiveness. Price $6 per bbl. of 300 lbs., which will supply a farmer for years to come. Warranted in all cases as above. Send for a circular which gives full particulars. None genuine unless branded in a trade mark, Grafton Mineral Paint. Persons can order the Paint and remit the money on receipt of goods. Address,

BIDWELL & CO., 254 Pearl st., N. Y.
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